*FAL.* Ha! a bastard son of the king's[5]?—And art not thou Poins his brother[6]?

*P. HEN.* Why, thou globe of sinful continents, what a life dost thou lead?

*FAL.* A better than thou; I am a gentleman, thou art a drawer.

*P. HEN.* Very true, sir: and I come to draw you out by the ears.

*HOST.* O, the Lord preserve thy good grace! by my troth, welcome to London.—Now the Lord bless that sweet face of thine! O Jesu, are you come from Wales?

*FAL.* Thou whoreson mad compound of majesty, —by this light flesh and corrupt blood, thou art welcome. *[Leaning his hand upon DOLL.*

*DOL.* How! you fat fool, I scorn you.

*POINS.* My lord, he will drive you out of your revenge, and turn all to a merriment, if you take not the heat[7].

*P. HEN.* You whoreson candle-mine[8], you, how vilely did you speak of me even now, before this honest, virtuous, civil gentlewoman?

*HOST.* "Blessing o' your good heart! and so she is, by my troth.

*FAL.* Didst thou hear me?

*P. HEN.* Yes: and you knew me, as you did, when you ran away by Gad's-hill: you knew, I was at your back: and spoke it on purpose, to try my patience.

5 Ha! a bastard, &c.] The improbability of this scene is scarcely balanced by the humour. JOHNSON

6 — POINS HIS brother?] i. e. *Points* brother, or *brother to Poins*: a Vulgar corruption of the genitive case. RITSON

7 — if you take not the HEAT.] Alluding, I suppose, to the proverb, "Strike while the iron is *hot*." So again, in King Lear: "We must do something, and i' the

*heat.* STEEVENS.

's — candle-mine.] magazine of tallow.

Thou inexhaustible

JOHNSON.